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"Therefore sprang there even one, and him as good as dead, so many as the stars of the sky in multitude, and as the sand which is by the sea shore innumerable." – Heb. 1:2

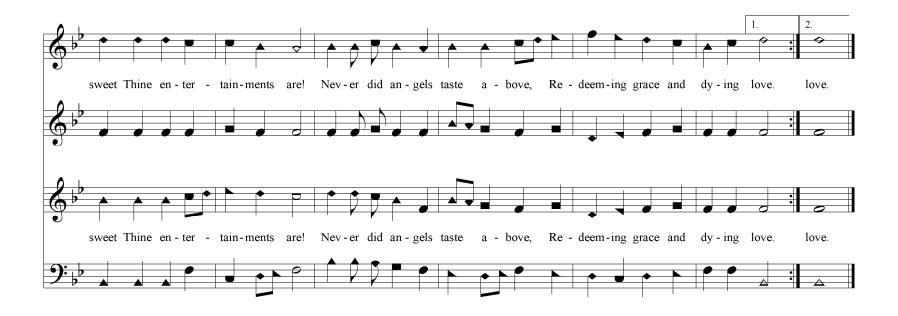
Isaac Watts, 1707 Key of Bb Major Daniel Reed, 1806 Fain would my eyes my Let my re - li - gious hours a - lone, vain world, be gone, Let my re - li - gious Far from my thoughts, hours a - lone, Fain would my eyes my from Thee, Fain would my eyes Sav wait a vis - it, Lord, my ior see, I wait Sav - ior see, Fain would my eyes my Sav - ior see, I wait a would my eyes my Fain Sav I wait a ior from Thee. I wait a vis - it, Lord, Sav - ior see,

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